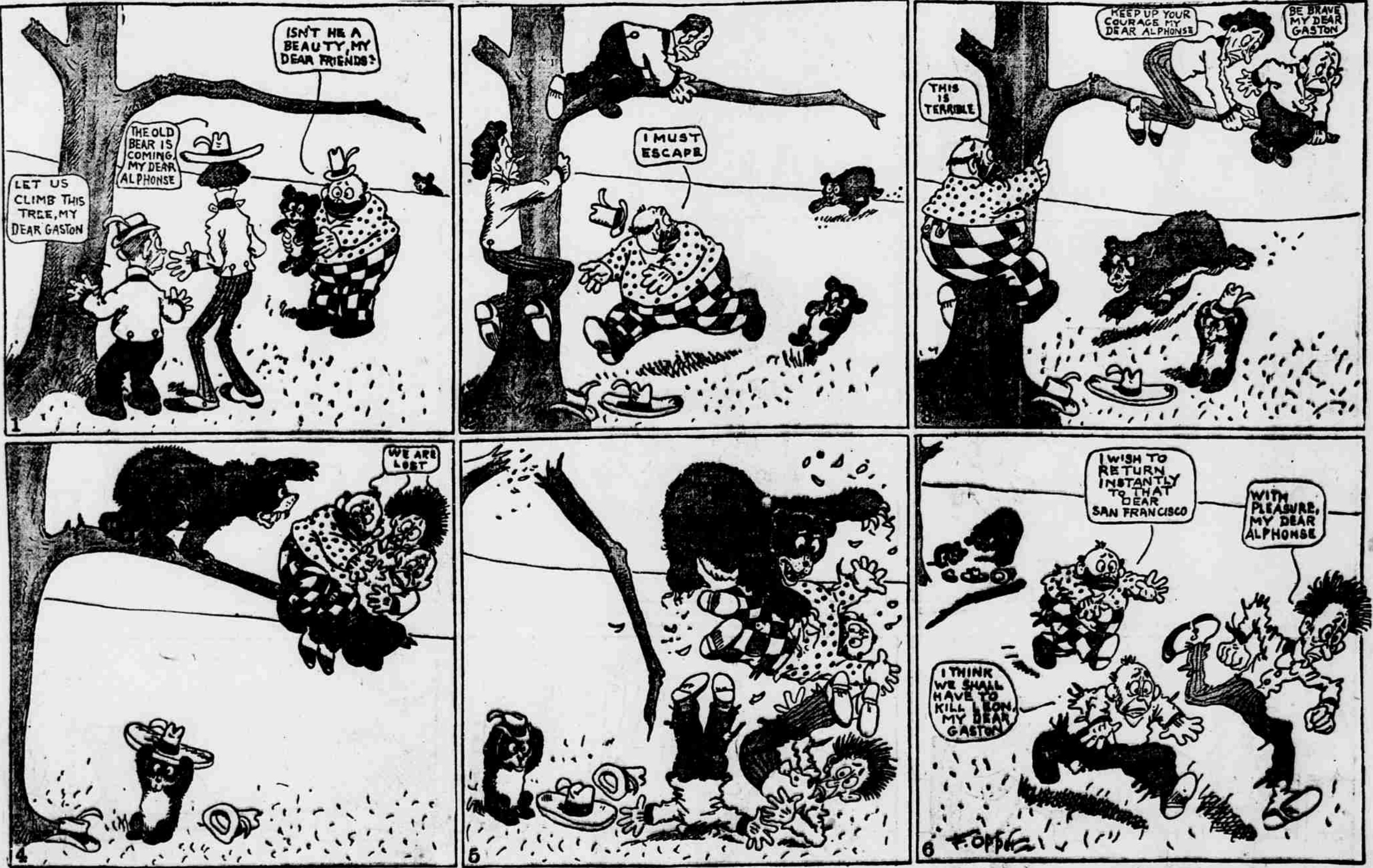


# ALPHONSE AND GASTON IN GERMANY.

Their Friend Leon Finds a Bear Cub in the Black Forest.

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HEARD IT BEFORE

1. When you see a horseshoe in the road, pick it up before you count ten—



2. Then throw it over the right shoulder—



L. Fawcett

—Ally Sloper.

**Sure Cure.**  
Mrs. Hewitt: "How did you manage to break your husband's habit of walking in his sleep?"  
Mrs. Hewitt: "Every time he got up to walk I put the baby in his arms."

**Devotion to the Principle.**  
Colonel: "How did you catch that cold in your head?"  
"Taking off my hat in an elevator, sub."  
"What did you do that for?"  
"There was a picture of a lady hanging up in it, sub."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Chemist.**  
"Rugier is not an author; he's a born chemist."  
"Why so?"  
"Every novel he writes becomes a drug on the market."

**Reasonable Explanation.**  
Curious Person: "Why, you have no bass horn. Why is that?"  
Leader of Little German band: "De bee-ple don't like to hear it, ma'am, ven de vedder is cold. De notes is all below zero."

**Another View of It.**  
Stern Father: "But as you have no income how do you expect to get along if you marry my daughter?"  
Sulter: "That's not the point, sir. How am I to get along if I don't marry her?"—Chicago News.

**Wished to Be Prepared.**  
"I'm hungry, sir," said the beggar. "Won't you give me enough to get a meal?"  
"Here, my good man," said Mr. Pompous. "Here's a penny for you."  
"Oh, thank you, sir. By the way, have you got a peppermint about you? I always get dyspepsia when I overeat myself."—Tilt-Bits.

**The Real Thing.**  
"And what is this?" asked the foreigner who was doing New York.  
"This," replied the native who was showing him the sights, "is Wall street."  
"For what is it noted?" asked the visitor.  
"For its fame as a watering place," answered the native, winking his off eye.—Chicago News.

**A Heavy Cleansing.**  
Stranger: "This is a clearing-house, is it?"  
Clerk: "Yes, sir. What can we do for you?"  
Stranger: "I'd like to leave my conscience here to have it cleared."—Baltimore American.

**Complimentary.**  
Son of the House: "Won't you sing something, Miss Muriel?"  
Miss M.: "Oh! I haven't after such good music as we have been listening to."  
Son of the House: "But I'd rather listen to your singing than to any amount of good music."—Punch.

**Got Off Easy.**  
First Burglar: "How's tricks?"  
Second Burglar: "Can't kick. I broke into a lawyer's house last night."  
First Burglar: "How much did you get?"  
Second Burglar: "Not a cent; but then I didn't lose anything."



VERY COMPLIMENTARY.  
"If the children don't keep quiet send for me, and I'll sing to them."  
"Yes, I've already threatened to do that."—Pileggi Blatter.



**MIGHT HAVE BEEN EXPRESSED DIFFERENTLY.**  
Mrs. Brown (being helped out of a brook by the gallant Captain, who has also succeeded in catching her horse): "Oh, Captain Robinson! Thank you so much!"  
Gallant, but somewhat hurried Captain: "Not at all—don't mention it." (Wishing to add something excessively polite and appropriate.) "Only hope I may soon have another opportunity of doing the same again for you!"—Punch.



**INSULTED.**  
"I shan't tip that waiter. The fresh fool told me that I was holding the paper upside down."—Simultaneous.



**HER STAY LIMITED.**  
He: "If you think you could sing 'For Ever and For Ever'?"  
She: "Well, I don't think so. I'm only down here for the week-end."—Punch.